







## THE CHARMS OF THE FAIR;

OR,

## DALLYINGS WITH THE GIRL WE LOVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

By the Author of

## "BUSIE KNIGHT."

## PART SECOND.

XXII.

Thus sang the boy; the song was brief and terse; We liked it, but we asked him if he made A picture of repeating amorous verse To ladies. Yes! he said, he often played the love-sick poet, and he did rehearse Keats, Byron, and some writers who displayed More deep and open amatory passion, But did it all in sentimental fashion.

XXIII.

He said he'd known a very foolish girl, Who spent her time in reading verse and stories; Who talked of "limpid streams of odorous pearl, Reflecting back the sunset's crimson glories;" One of the kind she was who're apt to hurl Mountains of words on soil where poetry's ore is; Until great thoughts change to "worthless ditty"— But then this girl was sensual and pretty.

XXIV.

"Well now," said Kappa, "it occurred to me This girl would like to hear some good quotations; And so I coll'd, in manner somewhat free, Rich things from those who held the highest stations In Fame's thin ranks. Such have the liberty To say things with their delicate evasions, Which couldn't well be spoken out and out; But which are liked, because they're clothed in doubt.

XXV.

"One night I call'd she chanced to be alone, Engaged in reading—what I do not know. I soon commenced, in my impassioned tone, Repeating passages. I watched the glow Upon her soft, rich cheek; and, bolder grown, I followed up the business with a flow Of language which surprised her. She had thought My love of poetry was not highly wrought.

XXVI.

"I felt my blood with amorous passion tingle; Said I, 'my dear 'tis Shelly who has said That nothing in the broad, green earth is single— That all things by a law divine are wed; That they in one another's beings mingle.' And why not I in thine?" he asks—her head Meantime was hid consulting on my shoulder; I kissed her and with both arms did enfold her.

XXVII.

"Katie says a woman hits what is most fair— That is to say, her mouth and breast; And then I placed my hand upon her bosom— While the sensuous, sweet unrest Of all her movements, and the languid air Which she displayed—as birds do in their nest— Convinced me (were proof needed) very plainly Her thoughts were turned on me and pleasure, mainly.

XXVIII.

"Her little feet, like mice, peeped out beneath The neatest, easiest fitting of light dresses; And faster and yet faster her warm breath Commingled with the air. The heart confesses Its feelings thus: Her rows of pearly teeth Were partly shifted, while my warm caresses Were w<sup>ll</sup>, yet modestly accepted, and She sometimes very slightly squeezed my hand.

XXIX.

"I sought her love in its deep, full completeness, And so continued (quoting sickly verse); Said I, 'the heart's true love in all its sweetness Is often lost by marriage, curse of curses!' And then I changed my tack, and praised the neatness Of her light ankles. Flattery the worse is For ladies to withstand—What should she do But bring her handsome form in fuller view.

XXX.

"My memory failed. With love I was half crazy; She put her arms around me, and our lips In one long kiss were glued. Then grown more lazy, She lay reclining on my arms. The tips Of her warm toes were quite too much; the air grew hazy. The blood rushed to my very finger tips— But hold! I fear to kindle passion's storm, E'en by rehearsing you a tale so warm."

XXXI.

"Thus Lamba finished; we imbibed some ale, And Up-and-at that when we met again, He thought we'd better read a written tale In which we all could bear a hand, and then We'd do our best. Not have the plottings stale, And prove that we were literary men. We all agreed, and having drained the cup, Our second formal meeting "busted up."

XXXII.

Your hard desires to make one statement here; My introductions are becoming flat; I've tired your patience now, I greatly fear. More than you'd wish. My next "Night" shall be fat With incidents that tickle mind and ear; Extraneous subjects dropped and put as pat As possible. So now a short adieu. Kind friends and readers, one and all, to you. END OF PART SECOND.

THE WHITE PHANTOM;  
OR,  
HOUSEHOLD TREASON.

## A STORY OF LAND AND SEA.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,  
BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SECRET CONCLAVE," &c.

## CHAPTER I.

A WINTER'S NIGHT—RALPH LOCKWOOD—THE SLEIGH AND ITS OCCUPANT—IDA MOWBRAY—A TENDER MEETING—LOCKWOOD HAPPY—WE'LL TALK NO BUSINESS TO-NIGHT—THE OATH PROVED AND ACCEPTED.

It was a bitter cold winter's night in the month of January, 184—. The snow fell in large flakes, and had already covered the ground to some depth. But few pedestrians were in the streets, and those made but slow progress on account of the obstructions caused by the snow. A few four-wheeled vehicles toiled heavily through the accumulated masses, the horses with great difficulty making any headway at all.

By and by, as the evening advanced, the more retired streets became almost impossible; to use a common expression, the great city of New York was in fact buried in a snow storm. Down, down it came in immense flakes, piling itself on lamp posts, on roofs, on awnings, and assuming a thousand fantastic shapes. Bond street, as seen from Broadway, presented an unbroken track of snow, for it had drifted to such a depth that no one ventured to force a passage through it.

The streets were closed, mitchell enough, for nearly all the houses presented a dark exterior, the inmates having in all probability retired to bed at an early hour. It is true the gauzy draperies and fancies in the glass, and the blinding snow seemed to obscure their lights, and one expected every moment to see them extinguished.

There was one exception to the black exterior of the houses in Bond street, and that was a large dwelling situated midway between Broadway and the Bowery. The windows of the second floor of this house were brilliantly lighted up; even from the exterior one might imagine that the room to which these windows belonged was the abode of comfort and luxury. The dark red winter curtains, and the handsome blinds which were only half lowered, affording a glimpse of walls covered with a splendidly embossed French paper, and magnificent oil paintings plainly indicated that the inmate of this apartment might be the weather at defiance, however, unpropitious it might be.

Gentle reader, you and I will enter this abode, for the inmate of this apartment is one of the principal characters of our story.

Seated beside a cheerful fire is a man in the prime of life, although he may have numbered more than fifty years. He is attired in a handsome dressing gown, and is holding a fragrant Havana, dividing his attention in watching the burning coals on the fire, and in smoking as it ascends in several whiffs from his cigar. The most superficial of observers would have once decided that he was plunged in a deep reverie, which did not appear to be altogether an agreeable one, if one might judge from the frown which every now and then contracted his brow.

The room in which he sat was exquisitely furnished. The softest Turkey carpet covered the floor; the chairs were solid mahogany, and several sofas of the most massive description rested against the walls. We have already mentioned the oil

paintings which adorned the apartment; these, however, instead of being landscapes, represented scenes from the Heathen Mythology, which were depicted with the utmost freedom. It could not be said that they were actually indecent, but it was only the beauty of their execution that divested them of this character. They represented the goddesses of the ancients in a perfectly nude condition, so artistically colored that they seemed actually to breathe from the canvas.

When the inmate of the apartment had finished his cigar he pulled a handsome gold watch from his pocket, and glanced at it. The hands indicated five minutes to ten. He then threw himself back in his easy chair, and gazed intently on the burning logs which were crackling and spluttering on the hearth. In the course of a few minutes he again glanced at his watch and then, rising from his seat, advanced to the window and gazed into the street.

"What a night!" he murmured to himself; "the snow must be at least two feet deep. Ida will scarcely keep her engagement in such a terrible storm as this—and yet I have heard her come on when the weather has been as bad as it could be. It's love me, that is certain; but what a temper she has of her own! would not like to offend her, for I am sure she would revenge herself. Let me go!" he added, again looking at his watch. "I am now a quarter past ten; she promised to be here by half past. I long to see her so much!"

His reverie was interrupted by the sound of sleigh bells, evidently in Bond street. The sleigh stopped opposite the house, and a lady muffled up in furs leaped from it without any assistance from the driver.

"John!" she exclaimed in a musical voice to the driver, "return for me to-morrow morning at ten o'clock, I am going to pass the night with some friends."

"All right! missan," exclaimed the coachman, "I'll be here, certain."

So saying he drove away, while the lady ran up the steps, and letting herself in with a key, her light footstep could be heard almost immediately afterwards ascending the stairs.

A flush of pleasure overspread the gentleman's face, and he ran and opened the door; and in another minute he had clasped his visitor to his heart.

"My darling Ids!" cried he, pressing his lips to hers, "I scarcely expected you on such a night as this. It is indeed kind of you to come."

"My dear Ralph," returned the lady, "you know how much I love you. Do you suppose for a moment that the weather, however rank it might be, could keep me from you when I knew you expected me?"

"Come, Ida, take off your wrappings, and come and warm yourself by the fire; you must be perished with cold."

The lady divested herself of her furs and cloak, and emerged from her coverings in a handsome evening dress which set off her figure to the best possible advantage.

"Beau! how beautiful you are, Ids!" exclaimed Ralph Lockwood, for such was the gentleman's name; and he glided his arms around her supple waist and drew her on his knee.

"O! you flatterer, Ralph!" she returned, playfully slapping his face with her pretty little hand.

Ralph Lockwood was right; for it would be impossible to find a more lovely creature than Ida Mowbray. She was about twenty-two years of age, of rather short stature but exquisitely formed. Her hair was black and curled naturally on neck of snowy whiteness. Her features were of Grecian regularity, her eyes were black and lustrous, and veiled by long eyelashes, which gave a delicious dreamy expression to her beautiful face. Her nose was straight, and her mouth small; her lips were pale, pink and pouting, and when she smiled she revealed a set of teeth which it was difficult to identify. The dress she wore was cut low in the neck, and revealed shoulders as white as the purest alabaster, and also betrayed the gentle swell of an exquisitely formed bosom. Her arms, which were bare, were magnificently formed, and the gold bracelets which adorned her wrists served to set off their graceful contour. Her form was a model of grace and suppleness, and her hands and feet bespoke her aristocratic birth.

Ida Mowbray was the wife of an old gentleman whom she had married for his money. He had died a year before the date of our story, leaving her a beautiful young widow of twenty-one. She had met Ralph Lockwood, several weeks before in Washington, and being a woman of very strong amatory passions, in spite of the difference in their ages a liaison had sprung up between them. This was the second clandestine meeting they had had.

When Ralph Lockwood pressed her yielding form in his arms, when he felt her soft limbs in contact with his own, molten fire seemed to run through his veins; his hands trembled and he could not fully conceal his emotion. She, too, seemed to be equally affected, for her lovely cheeks became flushed, and she imprinted burning kisses on his lips in reply to his caresses. Her lover's hand fell last on her marble shoulders, and gliding down, he, as it were surprisingly, unclasped the front of her bodice, and she slipped from his arms, and stood barefoot, all their acquaintance beauty, were revealed to his ardent gaze.

"How impetuous you are, Ralph!" said Ida, trembling under his ardent embrace. "You forget, while you are amusing yourself, that I am all the time sitting here with wet feet."

"My darling, forgive me!" said Ralph, rising from his seat and reclining her voluptuously in the easy chair; "I will remove them for you, my angel."

So saying he kneeled on the floor before her, and commanded his ardent embraces. "You forget, while you are amusing yourself, that I am all the time sitting here with wet feet."

"My darling, forgive me!" said Ralph, rising from his seat and reclining her voluptuously in the easy chair; "I will remove them for you, my angel."

So saying he kneeled on the floor before her, and commanded his ardent embraces. These at last he removed, and then stripping off the silk stockings he wiped her exquisitely formed feet perfectly dry, and then smothered them with his kisses.

As she lay there, with her eyes half closed, with her bosom bare and rising and falling with her respiration, she looked the very epitome of voluptuousness. Lockwood remained for some minutes on his knees, and never seemed tired of kissing those tiny little feet. She offered no resistance, rather seconded his movements, and they were both supremely happy.

As he lay there, with his eyes half closed, with her bosom bare and rising and falling with her respiration, she looked the very epitome of voluptuousness. Lockwood remained for some minutes on his knees, and never seemed tired of kissing those tiny little feet. She offered no resistance, rather seconded his movements, and they were both supremely happy.

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it to say that they did not sleep until the early milkmen were heard in the street, and it was nine o'clock when they awoke. Soon afterwards Ida arose, and dressing threw herself into an easy chair.

"My dear Ralph," said she, "I am ready to converse with you on the subject you mentioned last night."

"Well, Ida, I repeat what I said last night."

"With all my heart," replied Ida; "but you must be my favorite character."

"I will do my best!" And he commenced his office by slowly removing her garments, one by one, until she stood before him a second Eve.

Suffice it

digts over the catgut, and working his right arm up and down, see saw fashion, causing Mr. Fiddle to respond in tones and semi-tones very agreeable to the tympanum of the ear. All around the room are portraits of the great poets—Bobby Burns, Shakespeare, Horace Greeley, & *sep.*, and at the extreme end is a shooting gallery, where, if the bullet's eye is hit, you get "free stars"—or something else—at least that is the case if the target is like Charley O' Higgins'. The old gentlemen superintending the gallery has heaps of custom from the boys, who like the sport of shooting, or the rifle for the fun of it, although, whether by instinct or otherwise, they seem to hit the bullet's eye every time. Talk about your archery—*sangar!* it isn't a comparison to the fun at a shooting gallery where females are "on the shoot." We've been there and challenged the whole caboodle, got beat every time, and never grumbled! What do you think of that, now, for a man of family?

In the centre of the room, "up the sides and down the middle," are a number of little tables, each occupied by a tea party of well dressed bucks, striving to outwit each other in spending the largest amount of money in the shortest time. As society wouldn't be worth a tinker's curse without a crinoline in the case, one of the aforesaid not only makes herself agreeable in tending to the orders, but will indulge a sociable chat or "smile" with anybody, whether stranger or friend. In the "Oriental" there are some twenty young ladies employed, and many of them have been at one time or other employed as ballet girls, or in some other occupation on the stage in this city, whose faces will become familiar on inspection. We don't know how it is, but some how or other they all manage to have pretty names, which may be seen by an enumeration of some of those employed at the "Oriental." There's Henrietta, Lena, George, Rachel, Lizzie, Mary Ann, etc., each one having a history that would be read with great interest if told to our readers. On an average they all possess interesting features, while some are quite handsome. It would be almost impossible to fix a certain style as to dress, for we've seen them attired in the national color of old Ireland, bright green; in Turkish costume, with turbans and tassels gathered in tight round the ankle; in the Highland plaids, with a rare opportunity to display their symmetrical limbs; and, in fact, in the dress of all nations, but the Patagonians, who wear little or nothing, you know. These girls are paid a fair salary, and the more custom they get for the bar the better it is for them individually. They are very polite and affable, and it's no rare thing to see lawyer and client, judge and journeyman, master and servant, sitting hobnobbing together over their Stoughton Bitters, or Root Beer, with a buxom lass beside them talking politics, or what not, so as to enable visitors to spend a pleasant time, and induce them to call again. The proprietor, Frank Burns, is fast acquiring a fortune, and has three or four establishments besides this one, although he makes the "Oriental" his head quarters. He is a good man, and knows how to keep a concert saloon.

### THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

### THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE. A TALE OF THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE, LOVE, AND CRIME;

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

### CHAPTER XXI.

JEMMY AND TOMLINS AT COLONEL FRENCH'S—BURTON AND OLIVER VIRT HIM—THE COLONEL'S CONFESSION—MARZETTA SEEKS COMPANY AT A LATE HOUR—LILLIAN HERBERT RESTORED TO HER PARENTS—THE KNIFE AGAIN—THE DOOM OF COLONEL FRENCH—BILL THE TIGER'S LAST STRUGGLE AND AWFUL DEATH—PROFOUND SCENE AT THE EXECUTION OF MADAME BOURL—MARZETTA WINS UP THE COLONEL'S AFFAIRS AND QUITS THE COUNTRY.

Jemmy's introduction into the house of Colonel French was precisely the thing which Johnson most desired, but the reason for this Johnson kept to himself, as he was afraid that Jemmy, in the excess of his zeal, might overdo his part and spoil all; or it might happen that, carried away by a desire to win the ten thousand dollars, he might play a treacherous part, and "leave him out in the cold." This he did not care to risk, as Jemmy was yet untried and might, still adhering to his old propensities, do more harm than good.

As one of Jemmy's friends, George Tomlins, was a frequent caller on him (always taking care to keep out of the Colonel's sight, whose chances of detecting him, however, were not many) and soon became from his free and easy manners a great favorite among the females in the under part of the house (for of those in the upper nothing was ever said) and completely won the heart of one of the housemaids, much to the disgust of his old enemy, the watchman on the beat, who had been sweet on her for a considerable time, and could not for the world account for her sudden interest towards him.

Johnson, aware of this close connection, when the city was searched by the news of the discovery and imprisonment of Madame Bourl, and the Colonels house, afflicted by the fact that on the very day after this event, he had been seized with an attack of paralysis, was dangerously ill, and had sent for his lawyer, with whom he had a consultation of great length, but in the presence of his wife. To him he issued instructions to take Madame Bourl's case in hand and keep it going—so long, at least, as he was alive; after that he cared not what became of her.

Jemmy was now in almost constant attendance upon the Colonel who, in his helpless condition, required aid more powerful than a female could afford; and to enable him the better to attend him, he was allotted a small room near the Colonel's chamber, where he often received George Tomlins, and where they had many a comfortable time together; for now Marzetta, that was comparatively free, enjoyed herself after her own fashion without restraint.

On one of these occasions when Tomlins and Jemmy were enjoying a quiet talk, and Marzetta was in New Haven and Jack Burton called to inquire for the Colonel (for it was the idea of his treachery towards them) and, being considered among his intimate friends, were permitted to see him in his room for a short time. Their conversation was necessarily very limited, but in the course of it Burton, thinking it might interest the Colonel, mentioned the apprehension of Madame Bourl, and the fact that nothing could be got out of her concerning Miss Herbert, although it was generally believed that she knew where Lillian was. The effect upon the Colonel was such that, to prevent further agitation, they took their departure, leaving him in the care of Jemmy.

Shortly after they went, the Colonel tried hard to make him understand something which, from his inability to articulate distinctly, he was unable to do. In this dilemma Jemmy went for Tomlins and insisted on his coming to see if he could find out what the Colonel desired. Reluctantly he went, however, but from the dimness of light in the closed apartment the Colonel did not recognize him, and he was not first more successful than Jemmy; but directly beholding himself of an expedient which might answer, he gave Jemmy a pencil and piece of paper, and bade him hold a light to the Colonel and ask him to write. This Jemmy did, and with great difficulty the Colonel traced a few words, which he had written in ink. Thus he kept track of sight. Now Jemmy's education had been sadly neglected, and though he might spell out a word or two in print, writing was above his comprehension; so he had again to apply to Tomlins, who, after some trouble, deciphered the message. "Lillian Herbert is here"; but he pretended to Jemmy that he couldn't make it out and tearing it in pieces threw it into the fire.

He was not long in taking his leave, and started off for Job Johnson's quarters; but his disappointment was great when he found that that very day he had been dispatched to California after a defaulter, and probably would not be back for three months. His next step was to call upon his friends, Gus and Fred, and in their usual place of meeting took counsel with them, which resulted in a unanimous agreement of opinion that he should apply at once to Mr. Herbert and confide to him the important secret; and, considering that he was one of the parties most interested in the matter, this was rather a wise resolution of Tomlins and his friends.

For the second time, and with a heavy heart, George Tomlins entered the presence of Mr. Herbert. Big with the fate of all in his life, the story was soon told, and the old gentleman and his lady were enraptured at the thoughts of once more beholding their child, whom they had almost given up lost.

Burton and Oliver, on leaving the Colonel, had gone to make a call on Mr. Herbert, and were still there when Tomlins made his appearance. They were informed of the news and their opinion taken as to what should be done. It was ultimately thought best, taking into account the Colonel's condition, and the fact that he was an old friend of the family, Mr. Herbert, Burton, Oliver and Tomlins should first, with no outside assistance, visit the house, and see if, without exposure or creating unnecessary scandal, they could find Lillian.

It was now late in the evening; Marzetta had returned home and was about retiring for the night when she was informed that Mr. Herbert, accompanied by several gentlemen, desired to see her. She knew Mr. Herbert well enough to be an old friend of her husband's, for he had called more than once, even since their marriage; yet she could not but tremble when it occurred to her that possibly this might be a visit concerning her daughter. Descending to the room she greeted them with calm politeness, and then awaited as if she expected them to make some communication.

"Madame," Mr. Herbert began, "we have intruded upon you at a late hour, but my parental feelings must be my apology. I have learned this night that my daughter is at present an inmate of this house, and I have come at once to claim her."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Marzetta, who with great tact concealed her emotions, "to whom are you indebted for this strange report?"

"To the Colonel himself, Madame."

"The Colonel! that is impossible."

"Not quite, Madame; all of my three friends here have seen him this evening."

"Ah! I was not aware of that," replied Marzetta, now at a loss

what next to say, and still unwilling to admit the fact until she had learned something more. Seeing her embarrassment and hesitation, Mr. Herbert, divining her feelings, continued—

"Come from you, and I am afraid forebodings which may exist in your mind, I will simply state that if the damage be at once returned to me, and I find she has no cause to regret his absence, beyond the cruel separation which has taken place between us, for her sake, and that of the Colonel, whom till now I never had reason to doubt was my friend, the world shall never learn from me or my friends of the author of this outrage; but, if, on the contrary—"

"Enough! Mr. Herbert, enough!" interrupted Marzetta; "your daughter on these conditions shall be restored to you, and then you may learn that to me she was indebted—though a victim myself—but let me bring her now," and she left the room.

TO BE CONTINUED.

### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The following are the present rates of subscription to the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single copy of the Clipper acts Subscription for 5 months \$1.50  
To Wholesale Dealers, etc., etc. Subscription for 4 months 1.00  
To Retail Agents, etc., etc. Club of Four ..... 10.00  
Subscription, per annum \$3.00 Club of Eight ..... 20.00

Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, One Dollar per annum extra, to cover postage.

In all cases in advance.

PRETTY YOUNG MEN WANTED—

to fill up a company in a first class State Militia Regiment. Uniforms and Equipments free. Address 37- W. M. E. CHAPIN, 11 Beckman street, N. Y.

DAY'S DAILY'S



DAYS

PURCHASING AGENCY.

BOOKS \* \* \* BOOKS \* \* \* BOOKS  
CARDS, CARTES DE VISITE, ETC., ETC., ETC.  
POSTAGE PAID BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS.

OUR SEALLED CIRCULAR LETTER FREE.

BOOKS—ANECDOTES OF LOVE, being a true account of the most remarkable events connected with the History of Love in all ages; the Loves of Nero, Anthony, Cleopatra, and all the "big guns" of ancient and modern times; by Lola Montez; price \$1.25. "THE COURSHIP AND ADVENTURES OF JONATHAN HOMEBRED; or, The Scraps and Escapes of a Live Yankee," beautifully illustrated; \$1. "MATILDA; or, THE ADVENTURES OF A YOUNG WOMAN," \$1. "MYSTERIES AND MISERIES OF NEW YORK," 4 vols.; \$2. "ARTS OF BEAUTY; or, The Secrets of a Lady's Toilet, with Hints to Gentlemen on Fascinating"; \$2. "RAM SICK IN SEARCH OF A WIFE." This book contains his opinion about "Courting, the Gals" and his laughable adventures among the petticoats, also how to manage any "crested critter"; \$2. "COURT OF MORIAN; or, Woman's Revenge"; \$2. "MARGUERITE DE VILLENAIS; or, DAME POLITIQUE, or, The King's Mistress"; \$2. "MUFFFET AND THE ANTIQUE," \$2. "THE REIGNING FAVORITES AND MIMICRIES OF SAN FRANCISCO," showing up all the vicious characters and notabilities both in high and low life, that have figured in San Francisco; \$2. "MARY OLIVETON; or, The Queen of the London Stage, exhibiting the dangers surrounding an actress; 12 vols.; \$2. "ELLEN PERCY; or, The Memoirs of an Actress"; \$2. "THE OPERA BANDIT"; \$2. "LOVES OF PARIS"; 18 vols.; \$2. "ROCHESTER"; or, The Merry Days of England"; \$2. "MISTRIES AND MISERIES OF LONDON"; \$1. "THE TALE OF THE FALLEN VICTIM'S REVENGE, and MATRICIDE'S DAUGHTER"; \$2. "NEW YORK LIFE"; \$2. "WOMAN'S LOVE"; or, The Bridal Eve"; \$2. "ELLEN GRANT; or, Fashion Life in N. Y."; \$2. "CAROLINE TRACKE, the Milliner's Apprentice"; or, Life in New York among the lofty and the lowly; \$2. "MIDNIGHT QUEEN"; or, Leaves from N. Y. Life"; \$2. "THE BELLE OF THE BOWLEY; a tale of the b'hoys and g'hoys"; \$2. "THE ORPHAN BRAMSTREE; a narrative of innocence, guile, mystery and crime"; \$2. "THE GENTLEMAN'S DAUGHTER; or, A Great City's Temptations"; \$2. "GEORGE SETON; a tale of N. Y. Life"; \$2. "GRACE WELDON; or, The Good Girl of Boston"; \$2. "YALE COLLEGE SCRAPES; or, How the Yale Students Spent it at New Haven"; \$2. "TON STAPLETON; or, The Devil's Advocate"; \$2. "THE HOUSE OF NUN"; \$2. "LOVE, WAR, AND ADVENTURE"; \$2. "TEN YEARS IN THE TOWN; showing that a fast life is a fast death"; \$2. "MURKIN; or, The Jew's Daughter"; \$2. "DARING DEEDS OF GOOL AND BAD WOMEN"; illustrated; \$2. "THE ALMA-MAN-TUR CIRCLE," containing matter of great importance to both sexes; \$2. "CHARLEY HUNTER"; 11 vols.; \$2. "GAMBLER'S TRICKS WITH CARDS"; \$2. "NIGHTINGALE SONGSTER; or, LYRICS OF LOVE"; \$2. "HERMANN'S MAGIC; showing how the Prof. performs his tricks"; \$2. "JULIETTE MOORE"; \$2. "BOXING MADE EASY"; \$2. "LOVE AND SENTIMENTAL SONGSTER"; \$2. "COURSHIP MADE EASY"; \$2. "MORGAN'S FREE MASONRY"; \$2. "RICHARDSON'S MASONIC MONITOR; showing all the doings in a Masonic Lodge"; \$2. "MAGICAL SECRET OUT"; or, 10,000 Tricks with Cards"; \$2. "MAGICIAN'S OWN BOOK"; \$2. 50 engravings; \$1.25.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING—\$5 for \$1; \$12 for \$2; Single 25 cents; colored 5 for \$2; 10 for \$3.75. Just send the "style," and we will forward it in our sealed circular letter, postage paid.

CARD PHOTOGRAPH—Helen (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c each.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanion, (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowes, Adam Isaacs Merkin, (as French Spy and Mizpah), Susan, and Kate Denim, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Eripon, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, June Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Malie Galletti, Cubas, Zanfratta, Katz Pennover, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentation," Single 25 cents; 5 for \$1; 12 for \$2.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING—\$5 for \$1; \$12 for \$2; Single 25 cents; colored 5 for \$2; 10 for \$3.75. Just send the "style," and we will forward it in our sealed circular letter, postage paid.

CARD PHOTOGRAPH—Helen (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c each.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanion, (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowes, Adam Isaacs Merkin, (as French Spy and Mizpah), Susan, and Kate Denim, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Eripon, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, June Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Malie Galletti, Cubas, Zanfratta, Katz Pennover, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentation," Single 25 cents; 5 for \$1; 12 for \$2.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING—\$5 for \$1; \$12 for \$2; Single 25 cents; colored 5 for \$2; 10 for \$3.75. Just send the "style," and we will forward it in our sealed circular letter, postage paid.

CARD PHOTOGRAPH—Helen (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c each.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanion, (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowes, Adam Isaacs Merkin, (as French Spy and Mizpah), Susan, and Kate Denim, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Eripon, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, June Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Malie Galletti, Cubas, Zanfratta, Katz Pennover, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentation," Single 25 cents; 5 for \$1; 12 for \$2.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING—\$5 for \$1; \$12 for \$2; Single 25 cents; colored 5 for \$2; 10 for \$3.75. Just send the "style," and we will forward it in our sealed circular letter, postage paid.

CARD PHOTOGRAPH—Helen (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c each.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanion, (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowes, Adam Isaacs Merkin, (as French Spy and Mizpah), Susan, and Kate Denim, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Eripon, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, June Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Malie Galletti, Cubas, Zanfratta, Katz Pennover, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentation," Single 25 cents; 5 for \$1; 12 for \$2.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING—\$5 for \$1; \$12 for \$2; Single 25 cents; colored 5 for \$2; 10 for \$3.75. Just send the "style," and we will forward it in our sealed circular letter, postage paid.

CARD PHOTOGRAPH—Helen (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c each.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanion, (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowes, Adam Isaacs Merkin, (as French Spy and Mizpah), Susan, and Kate Denim, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Eripon, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, June Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Malie Galletti, Cubas, Zanfratta, Katz Pennover, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentation," Single 25 cents; 5 for \$1; 12 for \$2.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OR CARTES DE VISITE OF EVERYBODY AND EVERYTHING—\$5 for \$1; \$12 for \$2; Single 25 cents; colored 5 for \$2; 10 for \$3.75. Just send the "style," and we will forward it in our sealed circular letter, postage paid.

CARD PHOTOGRAPH—Helen (3 positions) and Tom King, 25c each.

PHOTOGRAPHS—Kate Bateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanion, (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowes, Adam Isaacs Merkin, (as French Spy and Mizpah), Susan, and Kate Denim, Fanny Brown, Emily Thorne, Matilda Eripon, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, June Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, Malie Galletti, Cubas, Zanfratta, Katz Pennover, Zoe, Forrest, Booth, Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, the Bryant Bros., Geo. Christy, Eph. Horn, Frank Brower; in fact you can scarcely mention the name of any prominent professional but we can furnish you with his "counterfeit presentation," Single 25 cents; 5 for \$1; 12 for \$2.

## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1864.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**FLAT FOUR JACK.**—1. John Morrissey has fought three times in the P. H., with Thompson, Sullivan, and Heenan, winning all. 2. Mace was beaten by Tom King and Bob Brettle and forfeited twice to Mike Madden. 3. Hooley and Campbell's Minstrels organized January 30, 1860. 4. As Stevens and Hanull not matched you ask us too much. 5. The minstrel performer you mention is about 47 years of age. 6. Yes; Heenan and Morrissey sparred both in this city and Boston. 7. George Christy and Wood's Minstrels organized at 444 Broadway in 1854.

**CO. D., Brady Station.**—Five for the best trump is not strictly speaking a part of the game of forty-fives, so that there is no rule given for the question propounded. In our opinion, however, the party making gains by tricks has first claim, because he still usually wins tricks while points for extras is merely a matter of luck. 2. It frequently happens that the best card is not known until the last card is played, and points cannot be taken for it until all the tricks are taken.

**W. L. P., New York.**—The London, England, police grew out of the London watch instituted about 1253. As at present organized, it dates from June 19, 1839, when it was remodeled by statute by Sir Robert Peel. 2. A regular police system in New York appears not to have been introduced until since 1840. 3. The 5 of hearts, 5 of clubs, queen of clubs, Jack of diamonds, with the five diamonds turned up, countinuously one point is cabbage.

**BROOKLYN.**—Please decide the following bets:—1st bet, K. bets E \$10 to \$5, that Heenan will win the fight with King. 2d. K. bets E \$20 to \$10 that he K. will win the first bet. 3d. K. bets E \$5 to \$2 if the first bet is a draw, that the 2d bet is also a draw. Now, how is the 3d bet to be decided?.... Presuming the first bet to be a draw, it does not make the second bet so, and the third bet is not a draw, K. loses his V on the third bet.

**H. V. B., U. S. S. Vincennes off Mobile.**—L. Neil Bryant was not in England at the time of the fight between Heenan and Sayers. 2. Whether there was such a performer at 444 Broadway three years ago, we cannot say, but in Feb., 1861, Mr. Eddie, now a very clever jig dancer, was attached to Mr. Butler's company.

**H. H.**—A in a raffle throws 11, which B bets him \$5 he (B) beats. B throws, and ties the 11 thrown by A; does B win or lose the bet?.... B bets to beat 11 which a 12, only, fails to accomplish, and B loses.

**AFFLICTED CLIPPERITE.**—You do well to stop before it is too late; keep good hours, take plenty of outdoor exercise, and shun evil associations. You will come out all right if you have the courage to put an immediate end to the "folly."

**YOUNG DONNELLY.**—22d Mass. Regt.—1. Three trays and a nine in hand at cribbage count 24 points—12 by fiftens and 12 by double pair royal. 2. Four fours and a tray count 20, 8 by fiftens and 12 by double pair royal.

**A READER, Boston.**—Edwin Forrest's engagements are seldom ever "fixed." He opens and generally plays as long as it pays. His next engagement in Boston is for four weeks with the Privilage of making it six weeks.

**W. THOMPSON, Philadelphia.**—All bets are off on Mach. and Ryall, and your only plan is to return each man his money. Chang and Eng, the Siamese Twins, are laying off somewhere, but of the precise locality we are not posted.

**T. P. L., Vincennes, Ind.**—Mike McTeele and Joe Colton fought at Charlestown, Cecil Co., Md., on May 5, 1863, but not on the Fair Grounds.

**C. P., Shamokin, Pa.**—After shooting the bird, J. would gather it the best way he thought proper; of course, he loses the bird that "feasted" out of bounds.

**W. LONDON, Cleopatra.—George Pennock was at last accounts with the Langrishe and Dougherty party at Denver City, Col. Tex.**

**F. F. C., New Bedford.**—Where two straights come together, the one containing the highest cards wins, and B takes the pool with his King, Queen, etc.

**A. T. L.**—The rules of the game do not meet the point squarely, but it is customary to run or bunch the cards if the dealer and beggar agree so to do.

**CONTRAB.**—Ed. Price did fight in England before meeting Coburn and Kelly, but not for any great stake, neither do we know the names of his antagonists.

**HAROLD.**—In the third round Sullivan got on Hyer twice and brought him to a sitting position, but it was not considered a clean knock down.

**WEST BROOKFIELD.**—We have no recollection of Heenan giving exhibitions in the places named by you.

**M. M., South Boston.**—Bill Hayes and Mike Madden fought July 17, 1849, 185 rounds, 6 hours 3 min., his longest battle.

**ONCE IN A WHILE,** Philadelphia.—We don't wonder at the boys calling ride; see our remarks on the right.

**H. B., Portland.**—We have a work something like that you refer to.

**CONSTANT READER.**—There is nothing unlucky about it; go in, if you like the profesh.

**BOSTON.**—Charles Freeman was a white man, and fought the Tipton Slasher in England. He never fought Ben Caunt.

**BUFFALO.**—1. Tommy Peel is with a troupe in California. 2. Allen ranks as a fair dancer.

**N.**—Sam Patch jumped from a point not far from the American Fall, certainly inside of half a mile.

**WILL FLORENCE.**—The show of cards settles the wager, and B with his three nines takes the pile.

**TOODLES, Wheeling, Va.**—Yes, some eight or ten Nos. were issued. The teams received came too late to be of service.

**J. O. FLORY, near Clitepper, Va.**—The gloves were forwarded by Harndon's Express on December 6th.

**THREE YEARS READER.**—Address John Cooper, President of the Marion Dramatic Association, Military Hall, Bowery.

**PATRON.**—Mr. Andrews was at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, at the opening of the season.

**TONY MILLER, Providence, R. I.**—The fastest one mile race in a regular match was won by Bill Lang in 4 min. 21 $\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, beating St. Albion's best time by half a second.

**SUNDAY McGLINTON.**—Mace and Travers fought for £100 a side, 67. 2 min., Feb. 21, 1860, police interfered. 57. 91 min., Feb. 22, down the River, Travers fell without a blow.

**SEVENTH WARD, Albany, N. Y.**—A six, seven, eight and two ace or cribbage count thirteen points, viz., eight by niners, two for a pair and three for a sequence.

**E. B. C., Valley Falls.**—Yankee Sullivan and Tom Hyer fought for \$5000 a side.

**W. H. P., Hudson.**—Morrissey and Sullivan fought for \$1000 a side, Oct. 12, 1853.

**BIO JOE, Cincinnati.**—Hosspool's quickest mile race was done in 4 min. 23 sec.

**BLACKSTONE.**—Jem Maco is the acknowledged Champion of England.

**J. G. D., West Rutland.**—Tom King is an Englishman.

**T. AND J., Detroit.**—He need not look at his cards.

## FIGHT EXTRAS.

Quite a number of extras have been put in the market since the telegraphic report of the big fight reached here, but none of them have amounted to anything, being made up of bogus stuff, manufactured to order or cut down from London reports, and telegraphed here in a horribly mutilated condition, so as to "head off the CLIPPER." These abortions have proved a most decided failure, scarcely enough of them being sold to pay for the press work. We made no definite promise to issue an extra, but as orders have been pouring in upon us for EXTRA CLIPPERS, the public knowing that we never humbug them, but always give full, reliable, and unmitigated reports, we have concluded to accommodate our patrons by going to press with our regular edition a day or two earlier than usual, and we herewith give them a paper which we are not ashamed of. The details of the fight are given in full, from the various London papers, and from our own correspondents, and not from wretched telegraphic reports, which, as published by the sensation papers, are full of errors, and leave their readers as much in the dark, almost, as they were before reading them. Our reports are clear and distinct, prepared with care, and neither hurried and botched as the "three-rounds extra" concern botches things. Let the sensationalists take a lesson from us, and give their readers honest reports, instead of mutilated accounts.

**CROWDS OUT.**—In addition to the reports of the great fight now for the first time published in this country, in the present issue of the CLIPPER, we have the graphic story as told by the London Times in print, and this will be given in our next. It will well keep.

**"BROADWAY BELOW THE SIDEWALK."**—This week we give our first instalment of the series of articles to be published relating to what's to be seen and heard in these places, with descriptions of the pretty waiter girls and the underground concert saloons. We shall give one every week until our subjects are exhausted.

## THE GREAT FIGHT.

The country has been in a whirl of excitement ever since the first whisperings of the telegraph informed us that the great match between Heenan and King had been decided by the American's defeat. The dispatches, which reached us early on the morning of the 23d of December, left us somewhat in doubt as to their reliability, for the news came by way of Portland, while we were all eagerly looking toward Halifax. It was hard to credit the report that Heenan had lost, and until the news was confirmed, later in the day, by the arrival of the Ash at Halifax, the Jura's reports were looked upon as bogus. Still later, however, when some particulars were flashed along the wires, doubts began to vanish, and thousands who still hoped for the success of the American were compelled to acknowledge his downfall; although many could not realize the truth until the mails reached hero on Christmas afternoon. From the mutilated condition of the telegraphic dispatches, which were hurriedly issued in extras by those more anxious to make money than to give their readers facts, the impression was conveyed that while Heenan had apparently knocked his opponent out of time in the seventeenth round, the partisans of King broke into the ring, and in the confusion that ensued, sufficient time was gained to restore the Englishman, and send him refreshed to the scratch; but he does not warrant such a conclusion. After a careful perusal of the various reports in the London papers, and the accounts given in our own correspondence, we believe that the American was fairly treated, that our representative had full as many friends present as his opponent, and that the battle was squarely decided on its merits.

Let us now take an unimpassioned survey of the struggle; analyze briefly the tactics of the men, and deduce the motives which decided the course each adopted. Heenan commenced the fight by closing upon his man, to crush him; and he well nigh succeeded, but King got down scathless, and Heenan was baffled. Again and again the American tried his rush and clinch, hoping by wrenching his opponent violently to the earth to destroy his power of resistance, and he nearly succeeded; but King husbanded his resources, acting on the defensive, watching with superior judgment his chances for an occasional stinging blow on some tender point; and it was evident the American had met a serious disappointment. And these were the prevailing features of the contest for the first dozen rounds. King, however, contented himself to do what he could, rarely losing his presence of mind; what Heenan might, could or should have done everybody will aver with reasons to themselves most cogent; what he would do is on the record. We must assign two reasons: the positive, a hope of crushing King in a brief struggle. Whence this hope, proven, alas! purely fallacious? We cannot justify the judgment on which it was based. That great strength; that terrible left arm, with its fearful blow; that accomplished science, and elaborate training—these combined were the weapons on the use of which idolizing thousands looked to see him win. The negative reason: there has perhaps been a lurking distrust of his hands and, perhaps, constitution. Heenan's tactics nearly won; but with so large and staunch a man there was that recuperative power which just brought him through. The crisis is now reached; the fury of the attack is reduced to its own level by the stubborn tenacity of the defense, and Heenan's star is, at most, level with that of his mighty adversary. In the 13th round, says Bell, Heenan's left hand was evidently cracked, and his right, probably, no better. In the 14th, Heenan was "as much distressed as King;" firstly, owing to his own Herculean efforts which nature could no longer sustain; and, secondly, from the heavy punishment which King had occasionally found means to administer, even amid his trying and, sometimes, abject defense. In round fifteen came that terrible first knock-down from Heenan, "enough to shake any structure in the shape of humanity," but it was not (perhaps could not have been) followed up with finishing effect. The battle is now in even scale. In the 17th, Heenan so threw and fell on King as nearly to knock the breath from his body, and for a moment the fight was thought over—but again thorough stamina prevailed. Shortly after, through Heenan's own carelessness, it would seem, he received such a stunning blow that he was good for nothing afterwards. King now acted on the offensive, and coming forward with his stunning "s-edge hammer" hit his man again and again until he had made jelly of him, and the American's seconds, to save him from further punishment, threw up the sponge as a signal that their principal could come to time no more. Dauntless courage and an iron will had carried even that Herculean frame to the very verge of its own destruction, as the hushed pulse but too plainly indicated.

To the winds with the unworthy slander that John C. Heenan in any way tampered with his fight; scouted be the base insinuation; those who breathe it do not mean what they say. With Sayers he was ensnared for not forcing the pace; this time he did so, confident (over confident) in his own abilities, and placing too low an estimate upon those of his opponent. He meant well on our soul we believe it, but his tactics were faulty; with his opponent at his mercy several times, he had not sufficient judgment to follow up his advantages; in some instances he even seems to have been quite careless, and of which carelessness King had judgment enough to take advantage. King's terrific blows appear to have disconcerted the boy, and to have thrown him completely off his guard. It seems to have been more a trial of strength than skill, for little science was displayed on either side.

We should not be so ready to charge Heenan with "throwing off," merely because we have lost our money. Until very near the close of the fight he had the best of it, but he had seriously impaired his own strength in obtaining the mastery thus far; it was not calculated that King could endure those repeated falls for any length of time; he hoped to win in quick time, and he was not far from clutching the laurels of victory on two or three occasions, but the fates were against him, and the superior stamina of the Englishman carried him through successfully. Let us not be too hard on the defeated man; he has suffered more than all those who wagered their money on him; the physical pain endured from the fight was as nothing compared to the mental tortures he endured. He had all his savings invested on the event—but that is nothing to the loss of friends. Thoroughs who would have idolized him had he won, now stand aloof; many insinuate that "he's a cur," that "he threw the fight," "his courage oozed out," etc., etc.—this, however, in moments of excitement. When the fury is over, and sober thought resumes its sway, we shall no more hear such charges; though, of course, no such mad odds can ever again be invested on him, and this single phase of the result we cannot and do not regret. We presume the match with Mace will still hold good, so that Heenan will not even now leave the ring. We never have deserted him in the dark hours of defeat and misfortune, we shall not desert him now. We may yet see him gain the balm of victory for all these wounds of defeat. To him, as us, this terrible defeat is a bitter but may prove a wholesome lesson.

## BETS ON THE FIGHT.

We see no reason why bets on the fight should not be at once given up to the winning parties. It was a fair fight from beginning to end, and the American lost on his merits. Several heavy losers gave up their bets on Saturday, Dec. 27th. The referee and stakeholder in the fight had notified King to call at Bell's Life office for the battle money.

**AHEAD OF TIME.**—Knowing the anxiety of our friends to see the CLIPPER's reports of the "great struggle" between Heenan and King, we go to press with our regular edition a day or two earlier than usual. Once in a while only do we show before our time, and our friends will no doubt approve of our early issue with this number of the CLIPPER. Correspondence and advertisements coming too late for this issue will receive attention in our next.

**COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.**—Knowing that our friends had a lively time on Christmas day, we wish them a continuance of the same, and a very happy New Year. Harrab for eighteen hundred and sixty-four! and hoping this cruel war will soon be over, we remain yours truly.

## "SURE THINGS."

## THE RECENT PRIZE FIGHT.

At last we have news of the important prize fight between Tom King and John C. Heenan. What shall we say of it? What else but that we are fairly beaten—beaten on our merits—and that our extravagant and over-confident friends are heavy sufferers by the "disaster." Yes, we are beaten. Well! why shouldn't we be? This may seem uncalled for question, but we repeat, why shouldn't we be? King is as big a man as Heenan, except lacking a few pounds in weight; he is a trifle younger than Heenan, is strong and active, and has had far more experience in the Ring than his opponent has had; he has also had a fortune and influential man, in the person of Mr. Richardson, to manage this match for him. These facts we have kept before our readers for some weeks past, in editorial comments on the progress of the match. Yet, the most extravagant odds were offered on the success of Heenan, foolishly offered by men who ought to have known better. Looking calmly at it, in the sobering light of the accomplished disaster: say, now, if there was any justification of the odds on our part? It spoke well for our devotion and enthusiasm, but was a sad commentary on our judgment. Now, too late will be seen at leisure the force of our warnings; as, summing up all the points that could lead to the formation of an opinion on which bets should be predicated, we calmly averred (read our recent editorials) that there was no ground for such extravagant odds—and that repeatedly. We have never concealed our distrust of these "sure things." We have almost always found them the result either of ignorance or dishonesty; or, of confidence based on enthusiastic wishes rather than facts, as in the present instance.

But let it pass. We will not deny that the news astonished us. We will not deny that we hoped for, looked for, Heenan's victory, but we were not confident of it. He had hitherto been the very child of misfortune; presenting the anomaly of at once the most unfortunate yet fortunate public man of the day. Unfortunate—taken down sick, even to his bed, a week before meeting the greatest of the game, Morrissey. Yet fortunate, even here; his truth, his courage, his manliness, even in defeat, winning such friends as rarely a victor has rallied to his standard. Unfortunate—winning his fight with England's wonder, Sayers, yet robbed of his well-earned guerdon, and that in more ways than one. Yet fortunate in winning fame and wealth and thousands of friends by whom he was little less than idolized. Verily he has been made the very shuttlecock of Fate between the battle-fields of Fortune and Misfortune.

This particular occasion was an honorable effort of sport, and the winning man shall have all due honor for his achievement at our hands. King has won his "palm," let him wear and enjoy it. 'Tis a severe lesson—let us harbor no mean or unkind envy or jealousy of the manly winner; nor, much less, indulge in any still less manly epithets of opprobrium upon the gallant but defeated man. 'Tis another strange revolution in the wheel of events, a revolution by which a seriously heavy lesson has been taught us upon the danger of "sure things," and the fallibility of basing such serious events upon feeling rather than judgment. Let us profit thereby.

## THEATRICAL RECORD.

## MOVEMENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

**E.**—We have letters for James Charles, John Ellinger, A. S. Burt, M. Ainsley Scott, Jules Stratton, (sheet music) S. Everett, Edward B. Cunnion, Francois Siegrist, E. Parmalee, Wilson Mazon, Carl Wagner, Marietta Bavel, Mr. Curtis, Gustave Bidoux, and James Owens.

## TO THE PROFESSION.

**BB.**—The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of such other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in the *Clipper* weekly. We are anxious to have agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for reporting the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the *Clipper* as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

## CITY SUMMARY.

SATURDAY, Dec. 26, '63.  
"Weeping sad and lonely," hopes and prayers how vain; now this cruel fight is over, and John has lost the day again. Excuse our emotion, peccadillo friends, but we have talked so much fight this week, and have had so much fight talked at us, that we can think of nothing else. A friend called upon us this morning, to inquire, to inquire whereabouts of a certain actress now in a neighboring State. And what do you imagine was our reply? Looking suspiciously at the man, we thoughtlessly asked him what her fighting weight might be. Behoe, the Indian club man,

## AMUSEMENTS.

the 21st, and "Midsummer Night's Dream" and the "Two Buzzards" formed the bill. The house was only half full. An ill-advised attempt to raise the prices probably had something to do with the slowness of the house. Jane Coombs opened here on the 22d, in "Hunchback," and plays the legitimate all the week.... An eminent German scholar of this city is translating a new play from the German, entitled the "Gingerbread Girl," for Miss Alice Kingsbury, of Pike's Opera House, where I believe it will be produced. The Zavitsowski troupe adds considerably to the attractions offered at this establishment.

The Fort Wayne, Indiana, Theatre, will open on Jan. 11th, and by an advertisement in another column the company are requested to assemble at the theatre on the 8th.

From Monday to Saturday, including Christmas day, the attendance at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, was very good, considering the inclement weather, and the cooler attraction of good skating on moonlight nights. On Monday, Manager Harrison had a benefit, and truly it was a bumper, the attendance being of a very complimentary character.

Avon Jones commenced at the St. Louis Theatre on the 21st of Dec.

Miss Hattie Bernard left the Nashville Theatre, last week, to join the Howard Atheneum Theatre, Boston.

HeLEN Western commences a short engagement at Toronto, C. W., on the 4th of January.

Cubas' engagement at McVicker's, Chicago, was announced to close on the 26th of Dec. Her last week's stay there was attended with poor houses.

Bandmann was announced to open in Chicago on the 28th of December.

Lanier's speculation at the Chicago Museum with a dramatic company proved a dead failure. No performance was given on the third night, owing to no one favoring the place with their presence.

J. H. Hackett was the star at the Alexandria Theatre last week. At Grover's, Washington, the Wallack-Davenport Alliance are drawing fine houses..... At Ford's, John Owens is doing a big business.

The Academy of Music, Albany, N. Y., was thrown open for inspection on the 21st, and was visited; it is said, by upwards of 5000 people. The initial performances took place on the 22d inst., and consisted of "The Lady of Lyons," to which the National Anthem was given by the company. An opening address was delivered by Miss Annie Waite. The cast of characters for the "Lady of Lyons" was as follows: Glande Melotte, Mr. T. Stetson; Col. Damas, Mr. G. C. Ryer; Mons Beaumant, Mr. F. Page; Mons. Glavis, Mr. S. W. Ashby; Pauline, Miss Annie Waite; Mad. Deschamps, Mrs. E. Le Brun; Widow Melotte, Miss Agnes Hampton. Manager Trimble, we are informed, has already effected an engagement with Grau's Italian Opera Troupe, and a series of operatic performances is announced to commence on the 4th of January. As was anticipated, the opening was a complete success in every respect. The National Anthem, by the company, it is said, was beautifully rendered, and the opening address was delivered by Miss Annie Waite, pronounced admirable. The performance throughout reminded old play-goers of the palmy days of the drama in that same edifice. The company, as a whole, is said to be good. The same bill was repeated on the following evening.

The Defence Theatre, Cairo, Ill., opened under the management of Mary McWilliams, on the 19th inst., with the "Honey Moon" and "Alice Fyed Susan." T. Radcliffe is stage manager. Mr. St. Clair Richardson appeared as Duke Aranza and J. B. Turner as Wilton.

At Grover's Theatre, Washington, the "Tragic Alliance" drew good houses last week. On the 21st, "Hamlet" was produced, with Susan Denin in the cast.

John E. Owens appeared last week at Ford's Theatre, Washington, in a series of old standard comedies, and the attendance was good. On the 21st, Miss Alice Gray recited an ode, written in honor of the 100th performance in this theatre.

The Matawan Opera Troupe, of which Mmes. Guerrabell and Adelaide Phillips are the *prime donne* have been giving the Hayenesse a few nights of Italian opera, at their Tacon theatre. They were so fortunate as to overcome completely a prejudice excited against them, by the fact that they commenced operations at Matawan, instead of Havana. Sbriglia and Sustini were also highly successful. The baritone Manucci, having failed, has been replaced by Ardavani.

Jane English with her St. Denis Ravel Troupe, which, under her enterprising direction seems to have acquired great popularity, after many moving accidents by flood and field, have overstepped the imminent deadly breach of guerrillas on the Mississippi, and formed their base of operations at the old Memphis theatre, now newly decorated, regardless of expense, and called the New National, in which they are packing tightly with the best pieces. The St. Denis Troupe, however, have the right of first presentation, were forthwith ordered up to the captain's office to do training duty for their country's cause. The French portion of the corps produced their passports, upon which X M T was ordered for the present. But this agent, who is a subject of Queen Vic., having mislaid his British papers, and W. B. E. himself, received the startling intelligence that Uncle Sam required their services either to help fill up the old regiments or to join the Home Guards under command of Captain B. R. Maginley, comedian, who has now enlisted all the members of the stock and buskin from the Memphis theatre. Choosing this alternative, the English members of the troupe are "bold soldier boys," of the H. G., with the pleasing information that in case the rebels make another advance, Maginley's brave men will be called upon to do picket duty. No matter, Memphis is a great place for greenbacks, and players are well bestowed.

At Lebanon, Ky., (famed for the John Morgan raid and defeat) a Dramatic Company has been performing, the members comprising many Louisville favorites. Miss Marquette, Miss Kate Troxell, Miss Hattie Taylor, Miss Eddy, Mrs. Ashmore, Mr. Chas. Reynolds, Edwin Gross, William Gross, J. Mortimer, S. Rucker, and G. Ashby. They were all in excellent spirits, playing to good business at 50 cents admission to all parts of the house.

## NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

The dark Apollos who nightly tune their lyres at the Opera House of Morris Eros, Peil & Trowbridge, present nightly a fine entertainment for the public. Those, however, who do not wish to laugh, must not enter its portals. There is contagious cachination in the atmosphere, and the wide open door that welcomes all is suggestive of broad grins. One night spent there is an antidote against the blue devils for a month. The "Red Gnomes" continued to attract excellent houses last week.

The Buckleys, in Boston, go on swimmingly, being honored with large houses and original applications. The great event of the season has been the production of "A Big Thing on Ice," and it has proved what its name indicates. It has been produced with new scenery, and is well put on the stage. Julie Gould is in the cast, and it goes off each night with much zest.

Newcomb's Minstrels had a good run of houses at Smith and Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, last week.

"Burch, Christie & Co.'s Combination Minstrel Pantomime, and Burlesque Opera Troupe" were billed at Columbus, Ohio, for the 24th, 25th, and 26th Dec. The party consists of the following: Leon Berger, Geo. Wallace, Tim Woodruff, Hank Goodman, Ned Foster, Kody Maguire, Fred Rhinebold, John Dairey, F. M. Rhinehart, together with the Hernandez Pantomime Troupe, consisting of Hernandez Foster, G. L. Lent, Geo. Osborne, Francis Foster, Jean Evans, M'Lee Harrison, Belle Vaughn, M. Clarke, Emma Christie, and Mille La Grange.

Arlington, Leon & Donnicker's Minstrels opened their new hall in Chicago on the 21st of Dec., and the house was crowded, a large number being unable to gain admission.

Sam Sharpey's Iron-sides appear at Tweedle Hall, Albany, Jan. 5th, 6th, and 7th.

The John W. Smith Christy party arrived at Romay on the 26th of October.

## MUSIC HALLS.

Jennie Engle, ballad singer, is vocalising at Carr's Melodeon, Buffalo. Dick Sands is also there.

Messrs. Desch and Selack, of the York Melodeon, Pa., are desirous of adding to their already talented company, vocalists and *dansseuses* of the feminine persuasion, and Ethiopian performers of the masculine gender, who should address a letter to Messrs. Desch & Co., York, Pa. The business with the "ghost" has been excellent at this house, and J. S. Berry, the stage manager, appears to be the right man in the right place.

M. B. Levitt was announced to appear on the 28th inst., at the Gailey, H. H. Durand, Pa.

At the Auditorium, Washington, the "Terpsichorean Alliance" are, on the fourth week of their engagement, Galletti, Clara Fowler, Millie Fowler, Mmes. Tophoff, and Ronzan's corps de ballet, make up a strong attraction for any place of amusement.

At the Varieties, Washington, Agnes Authorised, the principal feature last week, several other new faces were added to the list, among whom were the names of Frank Kerns, Fayette Welsh, J. E. White, and Mischa Marsch and Florence.

There was quite a lively time at the Canterbury, Washington, on the 22d. Our correspondent, "Professional," says—"A Mr. Sol May, it appears, got a pair of pads belonging to Miss Lillie Brandon, which he went around exhibiting in saloons. When Miss Brandon heard of this, she vowed vengeance. On the morning of the 22d, Mr. Sol May went to the Canterbury to see

Miss Clara Fowler. As soon as he got into the hall, Miss Brandon gave him a severe cowhiding; the first blow she struck him splitting his nose wide open.

He attempted to strike her, when Mr. Sinn rushed at him, crying "Don't strike her!" Upon this Mr. Sinn and Mr. May clenched. Mr. Sinn got his thumb bit and lost a handful of hair; the end of it was that Miss Julia Mortimer, Miss Milne Fowler, and Clara Fowler (who report says is to be married to Mr. May) have left the Canterbury.

At the Varieties, Washington, D. C., the houses are crowded nightly. Last week they were doing the farce of the "Spectre Brigadier," with Harry Clifford as *Digory*. Miss Agnes Sullivan and Frank Kerns, J. White, Anna Marsh, Eliza Florence and Jessie Weston made their first appearance at the Varieties on the 21st.... Miss Cherry Poole has gone to Chicago. Miss Lizzie Scholten has gone to 44th.

You know the rag bag man don't you? If you don't you ought to, and should make his acquaintance through J. H. Reynolds, who advertises in this issue.

## MINCER'S MINSTRELS.

The friends of Capt. Thos. G. Funston, in Philadelphia, have tendered him a complimentary testimonial benefit to come off at Musical Fund Hall on the evening of the 8th of January.

Capt. Funston is an old Mexican soldier, and has fought bravely

## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## AMUSEMENTS.

## NEW BOWERY THEATRE.

Sole Proprietor..... MR. J. W. LINGARD.

HOLIDAY WEEK.

MONDAY, December 28th, and during the week.

Fifth week of MR. EDWIN BLANCHARD.

Seventh night of the great comic Christmas Pantomime, entitled

HARLEQUIN,

ALMIGHTY DOLLAR;

OR,

THE COINS OF AMERICA.

produced with an unequalled cast of characters.

Clown (first time in America).... Edwin Blanchard.

For full particulars, the superb scenery and effects, see bills.

CHAS. E. COLLINS, the Curn, the Clog Dancer, the

Irish Jig Dancer, the Cupid Singer, the Great Versatilis Comediant, having turned from a successful tour through the East and West, and having played in the Boston Museum, Fox's Casino, Philadelphia; Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati; and the Newark Theatre, has returned to the city, and will appear at his old stand, 444 Broadway, on

NEW YEAR'S EVENING.

All engagements for Mr. Collins must be made through

JAS. CONNER & CO.

25 West Houston street, New York.

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and AGENTS OF TRAVELING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.

THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.

Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING

establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.

Showmen patronising the Express will find that ample attention will be given to their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising.

37-11

CIRCUS, BROADWAY AMPHITHEATRE,

No. 485 BROADWAY.

L. B. LENT..... Manager.

EXTRA ATTRACTION FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

In future performances will be given

EVERY AFTERNOON,

EVENING,

as well as every evening, until further notice. Engagement of

MADAME LOUISE TOURNIAIRE,

the greatest of living Equestriennes, who will appear with one of her

HIGHLY TRAINED DANCING HORSES,

EVENING,

in conjunction with the full strength of the

UNQUALLED CIRCUS TROUPE.

Doors open at 2 and 7, to commence at 2½ and 7½.

THREE PERFORMANCES CHRISTMAS,

Doors open at 10 A. M., 1½ and 7 P. M.

37-11

MUSIC HALL,

MANCHESTER, N. H.

This large and elegant Hall is now finished and ready for use.

It is 100 feet long, 75 feet wide, and 30 feet ceiling, being more

than 1000 square feet larger in the floor than any other Hall in the State—furnished with commodious stage, ante and drawing rooms, &c., &c., of access, and located in the centre of business

—is a first class Hall, and one of the best Concert Halls in the United States. Has a perfect set of Stage Scenery.

TERMS LIBERAL. Address

CYRUS DUNN,

Manchester, N. H.

37-3m

MISS FANNIE WILSON,

the beautiful Vocalist and

original representative of the Roman and Greek statues, is

prepared to accept engagements through

JAMES CONNER & CO.,

25 West Houston street, N. Y.

38-11

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of MISS LEO HUDSON as Ma-

zappa, 6 beautiful positions, 25 cents each, or \$1 the set. W. O.

WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. Trade supplied.

37-11\*

PHOTOGRAPH OF Kate Barker, Maggie Mitchell, as

Fanchon (5 positions), Lulu, Koko, Linda, and Miss Western,

Caroline Hollings, Mrs. John Wood, Lulu, Lucy, Alice, Monty,

French, Frenchy and Mazetta; Sean and Kate Davis, Penny

Brown, as Prince, Emily Thorne, as Liberty, Madeline Brown, as Camille, Miss Hoy, Miss Henriette, June Burke, Ada and Emma

Webb, Miss Festival, in character, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, as Arab Boy, Miss Odette, Cabus, Zanfrais, Zoa,

Mariettis, Maria and Augusta, Kate Penney, in dancing cost-

ume, Ed. Forrest, Ed. Booth, Ed. Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S.

Clarke, Dan, Neil, and Jerry Bryant, George Christy, Eph Horn,

Frank Brower, and hundreds of other celebrities. Twenty-five

cents each or \$2 per dozen. All the American and English plays,

send red stamp for Catalogues. W. O. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York—WEMYSS' PURCHARING AGENCY. Send cash or

order for any articles you want (Postage or Express charges must be included). Letters requiring answers must have stamps en-

closed. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 37-11\*

CARD PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, with 1

## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

## AMUSEMENTS.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the New York Clipper, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S  
MAMMOTH MENAGERIE.  
GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION,  
AND  
EGYPTIAN CARAVAN.  
HYATT FROST, MANAGER.  
Nos. 539 and 541 BROADWAY,  
(Between Prince and Spring streets.)



Doors open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Performances at 11½ A. M., 3 and 8½ P. M.

## ADMISSION

TO ALL PARTS OF THE  
HOUSE,

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

No half price.

THIRD

SUCCESSFUL WEEK

OF

THE LARGEST AND MOST VARIED

COLLECTION

OF

LIVING WILD ANIMALS,

ever offered on exhibition to the American public.

THE FINEST ZOOLOGICAL BUILDING  
in the world.

STRICTLY MORAL and REFINED SCHOOL  
FOR THE  
STUDY

OF

ANIMATED NATURE.

The Management regret being unable to accommodate the thousands that could not obtain admission on Thanksgiving Day, and would call particular attention to the

MORNING PERFORMANCE,

to those wishing to avoid the crowd, it being specially arranged for the accommodation of

LADIES AND CHILDREN.

THE MAMMOTH WAR ELEPHANT,  
HANNIBAL,

will be introduced into the arena at each entertainment; also, that most wonderful of

PERFORMING ELEPHANTS,

TIPOO SAIB.

by F. NASH. At each entertainment,

PROF. LANGWORTHY,

will enter the

DENS OF TRAINED ANIMALS.

Also, to be seen at all hours,

THE ONLY LIVING GIRAFFE

in America.

THE ONLY LIVING

ROYAL BENGAL TIGER.

in America.

THREE LIVING WHITE BEARS,

the only ones on exhibition in America.

THE ONLY POONAH BEAR

in America, and the second ever imported.

THE ONLY BLACK AFRICAN

OSTRICH

in America.

The only

SILVER - STRIPED

HYENA

in America.

Also UPWARDS

OF

TWO HUNDRED

other

LIVING SPECIMENS

from

All parts of the world.

ALL LIVING,

ALIVE!

ALIVE!

TRICK PONIES,

COMIC MULES,

and

EDUCATED MONKEYS.

will appear

AT EACH PERFORMANCE

POSITIVELY NO FREE LIST

NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE,  
McDONALD & RAYFIELD, Proprietors.  
This beautiful Theatre is now in the full tide of success. First class Artists wishing engagements will address as above, or to JAMES CONNER & Co., Dramatic Agents, 26 West Houston street, N. Y.

NEW MELODEON,  
SCHELAKE, Proprietors; J. S. BERRY, Stage Manager, Lady Vocalists and Dancers, and Gentlemen of the Burnt Cork Company, 26 West Houston street, N. Y.

304

## AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,  
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.  
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors; JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.  
WINANS and BUCHANAN, U. S. and A. BOSS, Officers.  
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-REKNOWNED  
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.

THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.  
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—  
DAN BRYANT,  
NEIL BRYANT,  
DAVE HOWARD,  
GEORGE S. FOWLER,  
ROLLIN HOWARD,  
T. GETTINGS,  
JAMES GARATAGUA,  
W. L. HOBBES,  
NELSE SEYMOUR,  
J. B. SIVORI,  
FRANK LESLIE,  
J. W. HILTON,  
JAMES MORRISON,  
DAN EMMETT,  
LITTLE MAC,  
BUTLER'S GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,  
Every Night.  
The most unanimous tokens of approval,  
The Press and Public.

Units in declaring it  
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.  
The company is perfection in all its details.

THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,  
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,  
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,  
In short, all that goes to make up  
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.  
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.

R. W. BUTLER, Manager.  
MONS LA THORNE, Stage Manager.  
J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.

PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.  
F. VAN OLKER, Musical Director.

30-ff

SKIFF'S MINSTRELS,  
AND  
ARMOR PLATED GUN BOATS,  
From their Opera House, Washington, D. C.,  
Are now on their  
FIRST GRAND MINSTREL TOUR,  
Through the Eastern States and British Provinces.  
THE BEST COMPANY NOW TRAVELLING.  
18 STAR PERFORMERS.

TRUMPHANT ABOVE ALL OTHERS.  
Talented Artists and a responsible Management, make this Company the Finest Band in existence.

No outside Performers employed; none but the very best  
Talent engaged.

M. T. SKIFF, Proprietor.  
M. AINSLEY SCOTT, Stage Manager and  
Director of Amusements.  
Prof. J. TANNERBAUM, Musical Director.

HIGH DADDY.

The above named Company consists of the following well

known and truly talented Artists:—

First in the ranks stand the unrivaled and unapproachable  
Clog Dancers.

TIN HAYES and SAM HAGUE.

M. AINSLEY SCOTT, late of Dupree & Green's Minstrels.

LOW GAYLORD, DICK COLLINS,  
JOHN PURCELL, J. H. REYNOLDS,  
J. H. CARLE, J. W. CHARLES,  
W. H. SCHAFER, WM. DRHART,  
Prof. J. TANNERBAUM, W. TAYLOR,  
P. ARDELLA, T. SMITH,  
F. R. BROWN, T. WILLIAMS.

Will Perform in Baltimore, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, New Haven, Boston, and all the principal cities in the Eastern States, for a short season, in order to give time for the repairing of their Opera House.

DICK O'NEIL, Business Agent.

HARRY SPRAGUE, Assistant Agent.

"<sup>30</sup> ALL OPPONENT PAINTERS, unless RED HOT, take a back seat.

33-ff

CONTINENTAL THEATRE,  
PHILADELPHIA.

Messrs. ALLINSON & HINCKLEY, Proprietors

GREAT ATTRACTION.  
GREAT ATTRACTION.

The Managers take pleasure in announcing that they have engaged

MISS KATE RAYMOND, the beautiful and dashing Equestrian Actress,

Supported by MR. O. B. COLLINS, the celebrated Equestrian and Dramatic Actor,

Together with H. B. YATES' HIGHLY TRAINED AND SAGACIOUS HORSE, BLACK BESS,

who will give their AMAZING AND DARING PERFORMANCES, as the GREAT ATTRACTION, commencing MONDAY, JAN. 4th, 1864.

The opening piece will be MAZEPPA.

MISS KATE RAYMOND, as MAZEPPA.

Managers wishing to engage the above CELEBRATED ARTISTS

Should address HENRY B. GATES, Business Agent, at the above theatre.

33-ff

ROBINSON & HOWES' CHAMPION CIRCUS,  
CHICAGO ILL.

NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.—

The undersigned want to engage Ability, and are prepared to treat with performers.

EQUESTRIENNES, EQUESTRIANS, GYMNASTS, OR CLOWNS.

The Building is comfortable, the Dressing Rooms commodious, well heated, and possessed of every convenience.

STAR'S can arrange for Two, Four, or Six Weeks, and Standard People for Stock, for the entire season.

Address, with business terms, and time, ROBINSON & HOWES,

33-ff Box No. 1245, Chicago P. O.

CONTINENTAL THEATRE AND MUSIC HALL,  
Walnut street above Eighth, Philadelphia.

ALLISON & HINCKLEY, Lessees and Managers.

In future

NO WAITER GIRLS. NO WAITER GIRLS.

The largest and best constructed Establishment in America.

NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.

MAMMOTH COMPANY OF 100 PERFORMERS,

Who are greeted nightly by IMENSE AUDIENCES.

In Pantomime, Ballet, Burlesque, Ethiopian Acts,

Gems of the Opera, Gymnastics, &c., &c.,

Which are presented to the public in perfection in all their details.

"<sup>30</sup> Competent Artists can meet with advantageous terms by applying as above.

JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

30-ff

THE GRISWOLD HALL,  
AT TROY, NEW YORK.

Will be completed and opened to the public on New Year's Day, January 1st, 1864. This spacious Hall is the largest public assembly room in the State, outside of the City of New York, and will seat two thousand people. It is situated in a central and densely populous portion of the city. Two large entrances lead to the main audience room, which is on the first floor. The Hall is brilliantly lighted from the ceiling, similar to the Capitol, at Washington. The Proscenium has been fitted up in modern style and at great expense, and includes all the accessories requisite for operatic, dramatic and musical entertainments. The street railways in and about Troy radiate from a population all told of about one hundred thousand people.

The Hall will be leased on reasonable terms upon application to WILLIAM D. VAN ARNUM, Proprietor.

30-ff

THE WEBB SISTERS,  
MISSSES EMMA AND ADA.

Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented

Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of CLIFFER OFFICE, or 23 Henry street, Brooklyn.

30-ff

WASHINGTON THEATRE for Rent or Lease, by the night, month, or by the year. This favorite and popular

place of amusement will be rented as above, on application to the proprietor.

LEWIS CARUSI, Washington, D. C.

30-ff

FOR SALE—A magnificent Panorama, now doing a successful business. Address THOS. A. ANDREWS, Concert Hall, Philadelphia.

30-ff

COLUMBUS VARIETIES—The manager of the above

NEW CONCERT HALL, respectfully announces to the ladies and gentlemen of the profession that he has fitted up the establish-

ment in fine style, with handsome Stage, Scenery, Dressing Room,

&c., and wishes to engage a company of known ability to open the "Varieties" on or about the 25th Dec. VOCALISTS, DANSEUSES,

and gents of the BURNT CORK persuasion, will confer a favor by addressing the undersigned, stating line of business, terms,

&